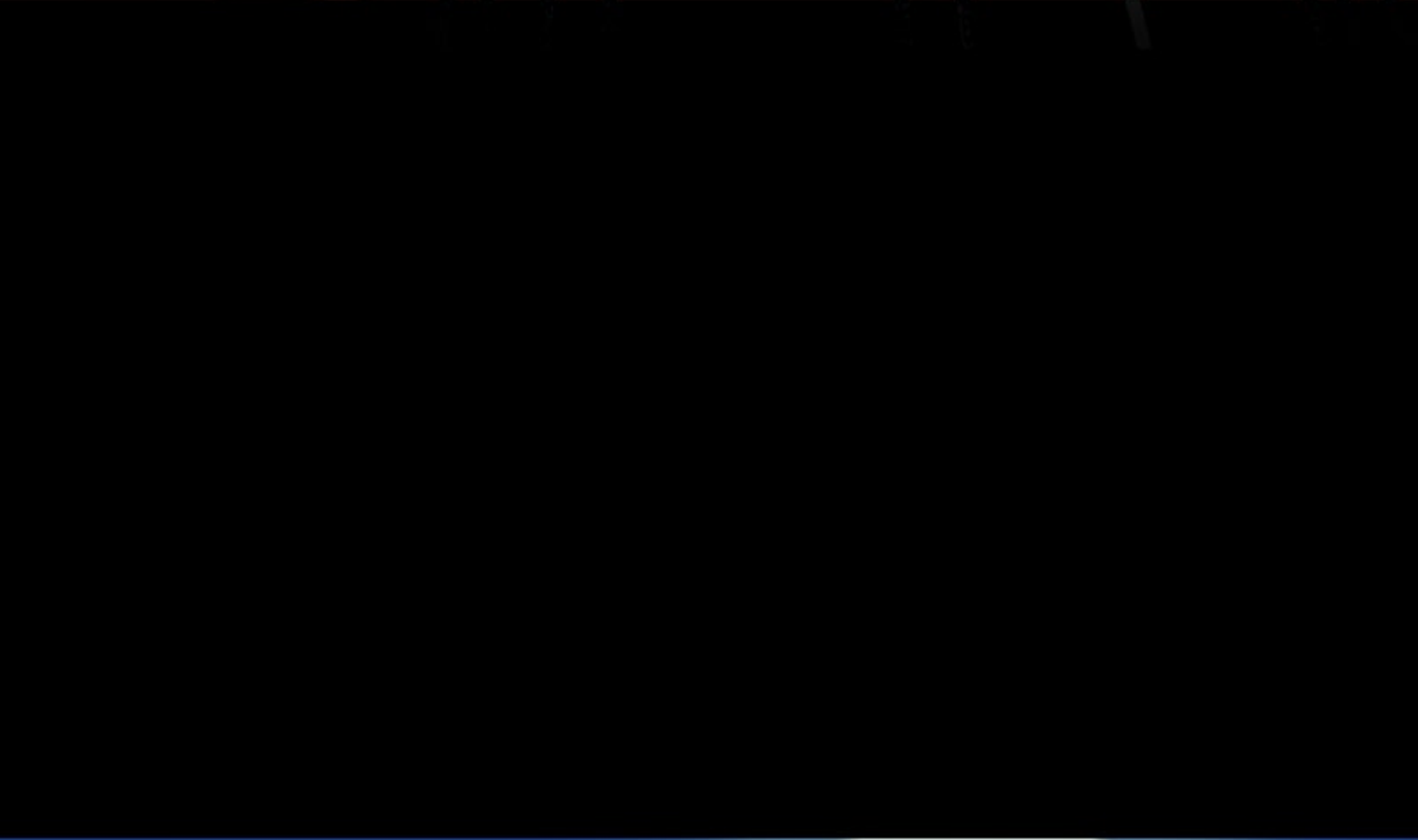












THAT'S SOME
FANCY FOOTWORK
YOU GOT THERE,
TOOTS.





REALLY STUCK
THE LANDING!

WHAT A
DISMOUNT!

10

9.0

10









THESE
GUYS ARE
RELENTLESS!

I KNOW.
YOU'VE GOT TO
ADMIRE THEIR
COMMITMENT.

I THINK YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO NEEDS
TO BE COMMITTED.



COMING
THROUGH!



GANGWAY!

GET DOWN!





THANKS FOR
THE SAVE.

THANK MY STRICT
ADHERENCE TO REGULATIONS. AS
CITED IN ARTICLE NINE, SECTION
THREE OF THE CANOPOLISIAN GUIDE
TO SELF-DEFENSE--ALWAYS KEEP
YOUR HEAD ON A SWIVEL.



SPEAKING OF
WHICH, WE SHOULD
SWIVEL BACK OVER TO
AID THE PRINCESS.

THE PRINCESS
IS MORE THAN
CAPABLE OF HANDLING
THAT... JUVENILE
DELINQUENT.





REALLY, I'D LIKE
TO HAVE A WORD WITH THE
GIRL'S PARENTS. THEY
OBVIOUSLY NEED TO BE SHOWN
ARTICLE SIX, SUBSECTION TWELVE

OF THE RENIOR PROPER
PARENTING--



WHOOOF!



YOU FORGOT
TO SWIVEL.



A comic panel with a blue background. In the upper left, a woman with brown hair in a bun, wearing a green beret, a purple vest over a yellow shirt, and a green skirt, is shouting with her hands over her mouth. In the center, a man with grey hair, wearing a green jacket, is being crushed by several dark grey robots with red eyes. He has a pained expression with his mouth open and sweat drops on his forehead. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the man.

NEED I REMIND
YOU OF THE NUMEROUS
REGULATIONS ABOUT
FIGHTING AS A TEAM!?

BUT YOU'RE
DOING SO WELL...

NOT AS WELL AS
SHE IS THOUGH.







BY ORDER OF HIS
MAJESTY, KING FRANZ OF
THE CANOPY KINGDOM,
ALL ANTI-SKULLGIRL LABS
WERE TO BE
DECOMMISSIONED AFTER
THE WAR.

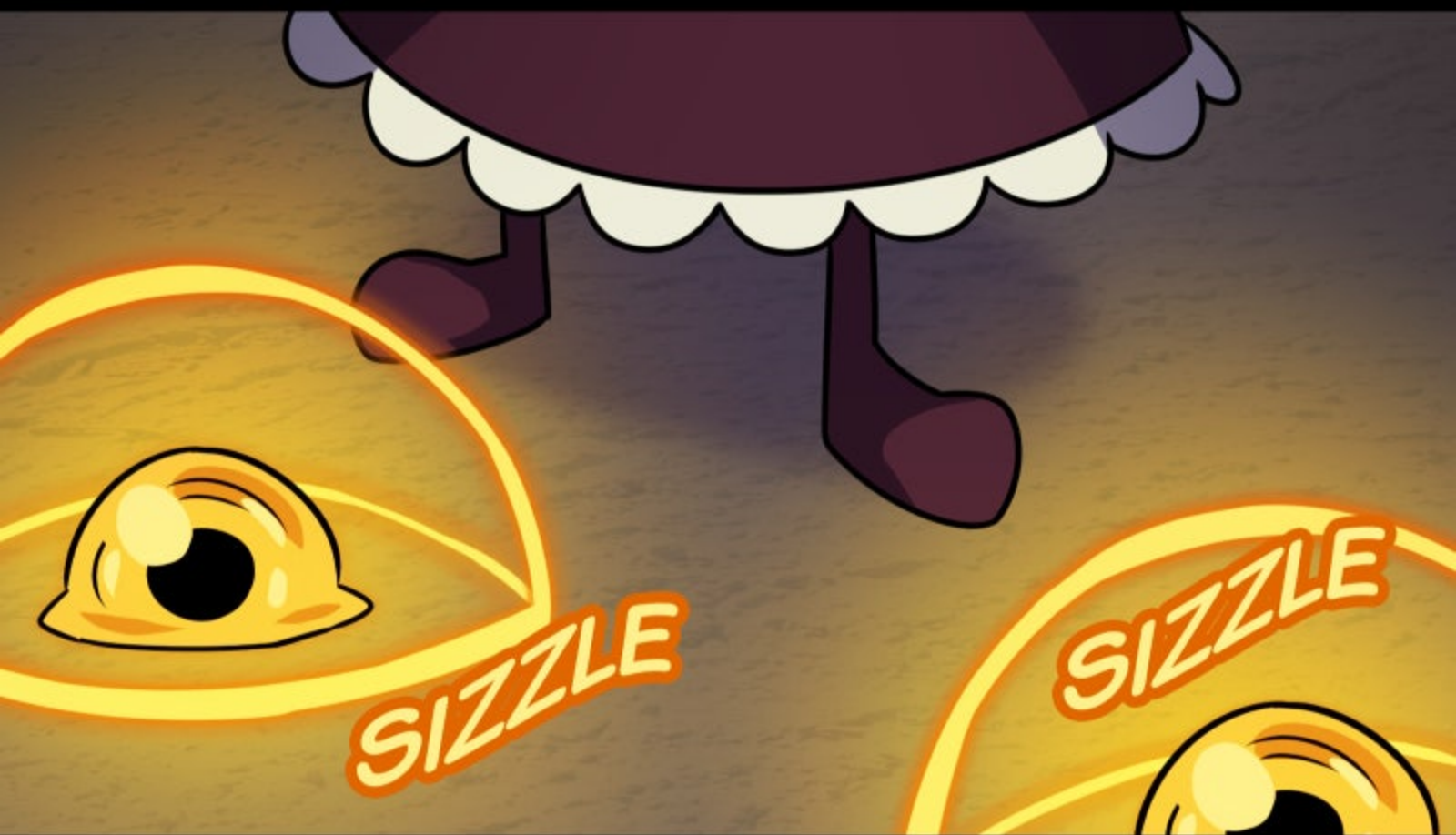


IF YOU HAVE
INFORMATION PERTAINING
TO THE 1980 WATERGATE

TO THEM, IT IS IMPERATIVE
THAT YOU DIVULGE IT.



THE FATE OF EVERYONE
INHABITING THIS REGION MAY
DEPEND ON IT.



I'M GIVING YOU ONE
LAST CHANCE. TELL ME
WHAT YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE LABS.





**LABS SCHMABS!
I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'!
AND EVEN IF I DID, I SURE
AS SPIT WOULDN'T TELL A
STIFF LIKE YOU!**







HAVE IT
YOUR WAY.

KRIEG,
LIGHT UP US



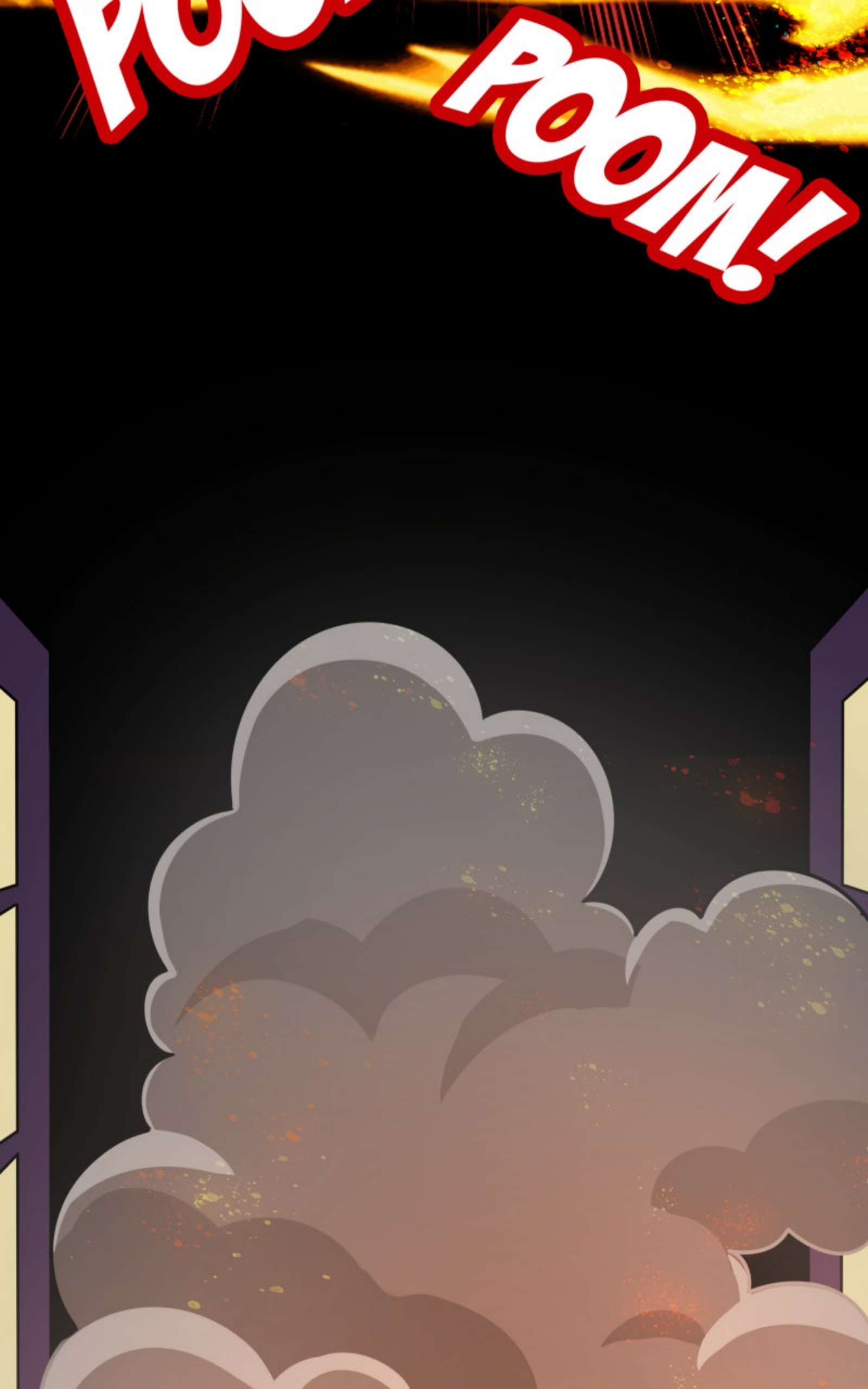
POOM!

POOM!

POOM!



BOOM!







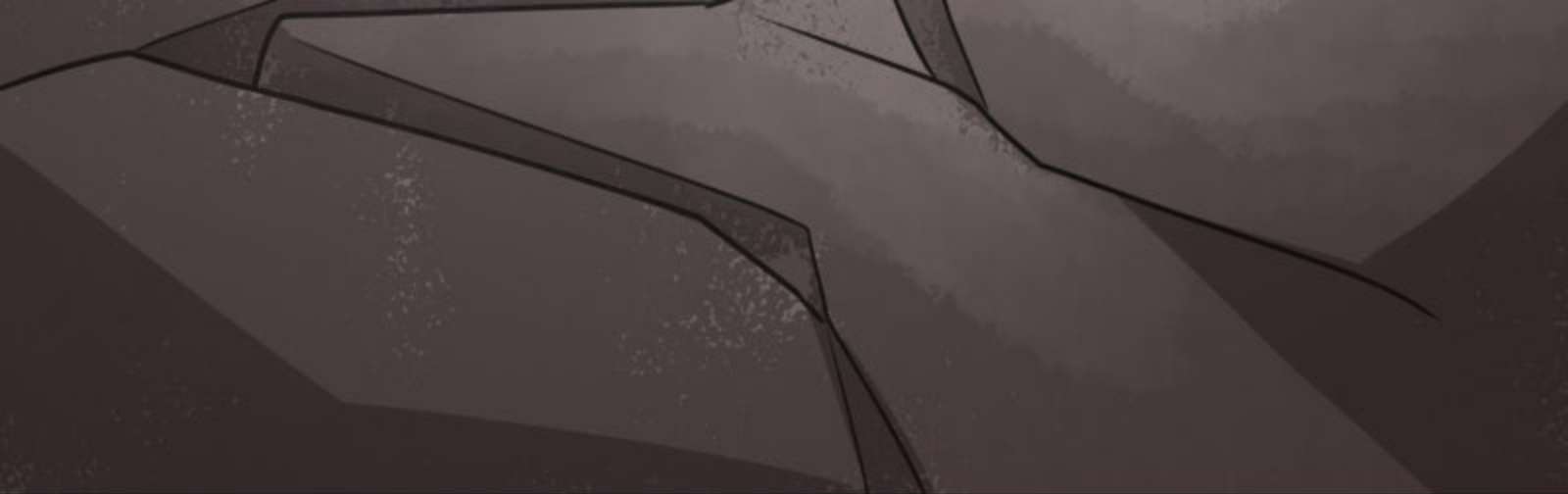
COUGH

COUGH

HACK

WHEEZE







BREAK OUT MY...

...ULTIMATE
WEAPON!

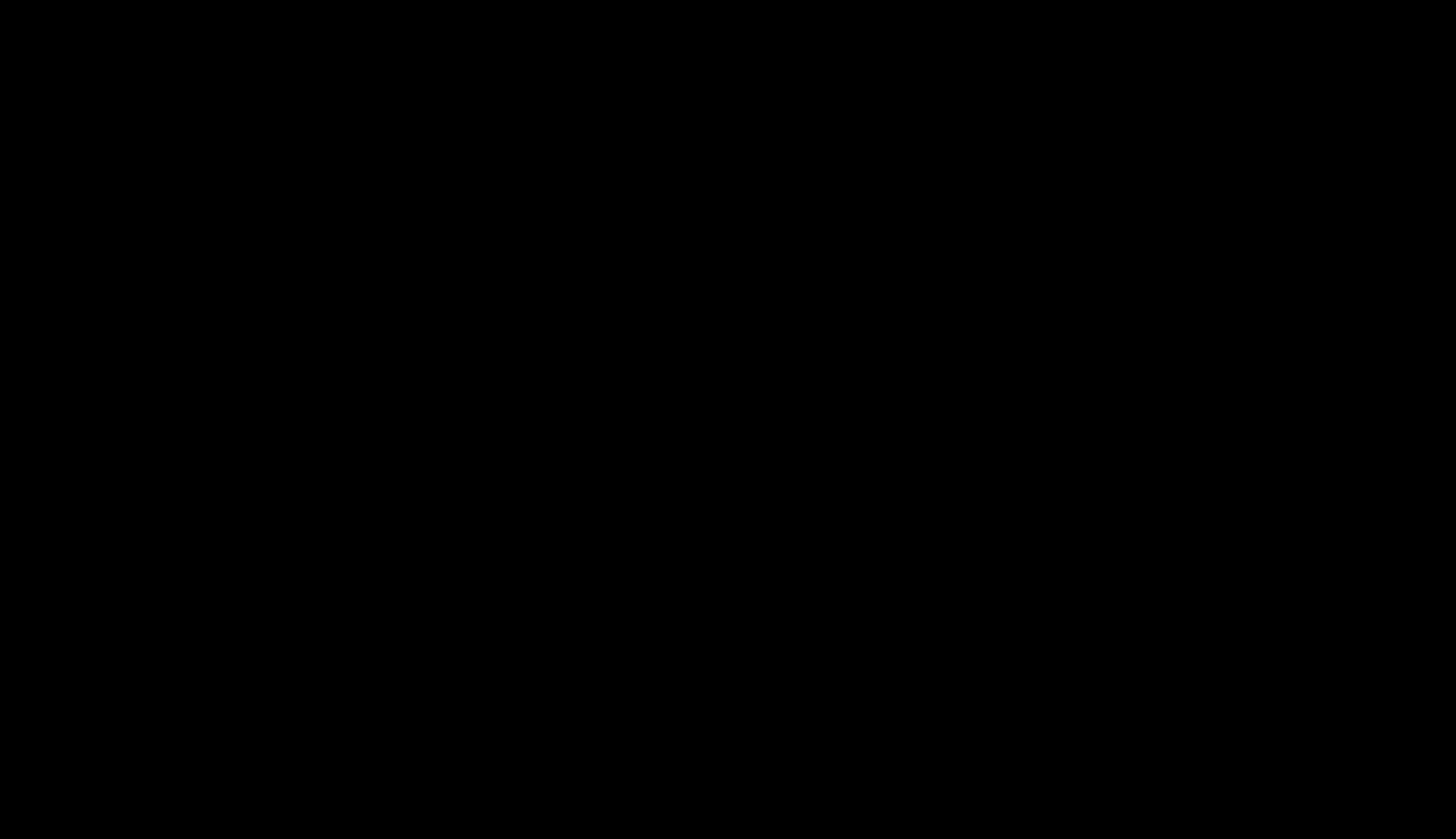
THAT'S YOUR
ULTIMATE WEAPON!
I MEAN MINE!



BWAAAWWWWWWW

OH YEAH,
THAT'S THE TICKET.





**F
W
E
E
E
E
E**

↑

WHAT IS
THAT?









TRY TO
STAY STILL, YOUR
WORSHIPFULNESS...

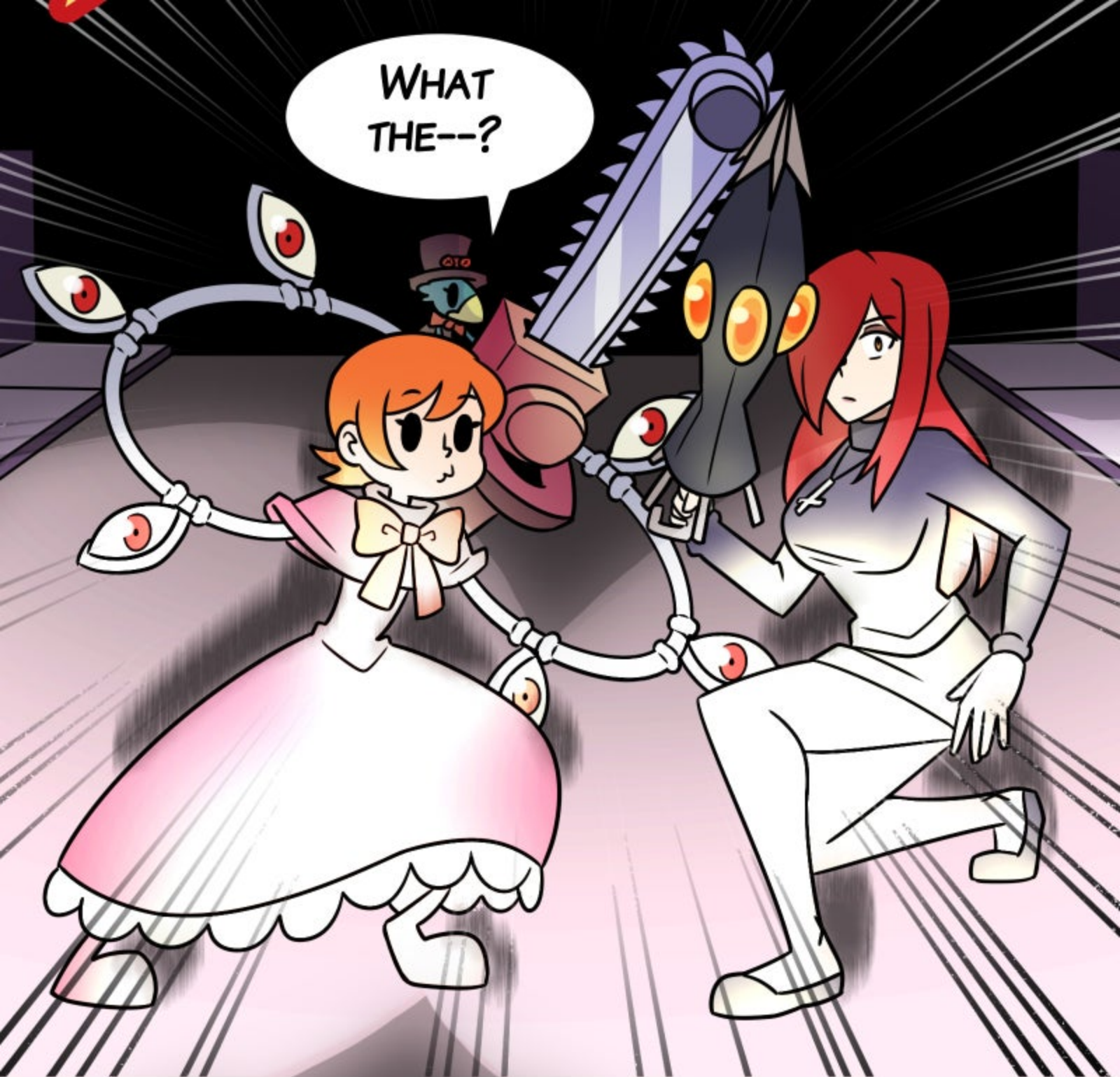


BECAUSE
THIS MIGHT STING
A LITTLE!



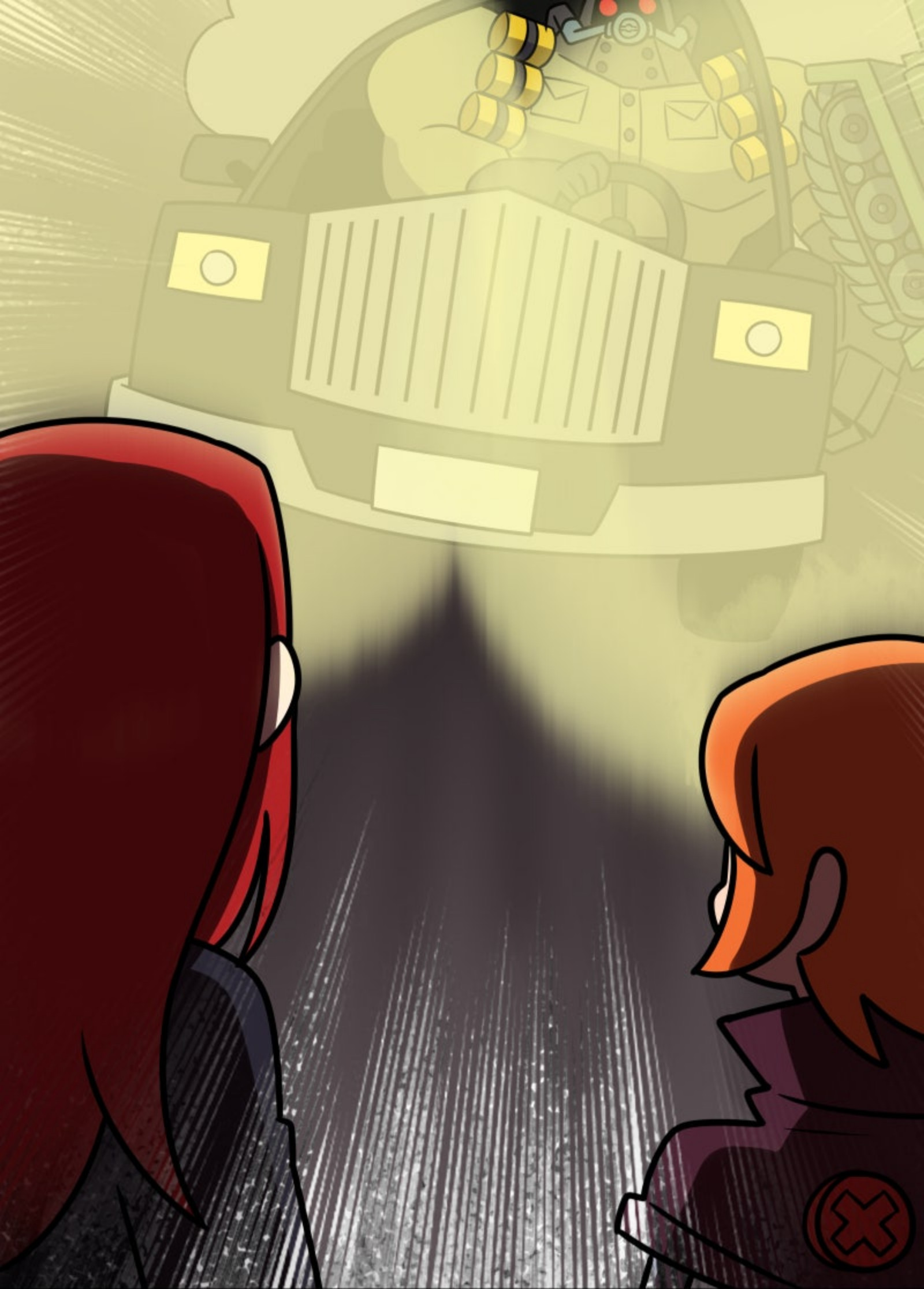


WHAT
THE--?



A comic book panel with a black background. A large, jagged speech bubble with a white interior and a grey, vertically-lined border contains the text. Below the speech bubble, a grey car is partially visible, with a black arrow pointing upwards from its roof. The background features stylized grey clouds with vertical lines and a yellowish glow at the bottom.

BE DIVING OUT
OF WAY, YOUR
HIGHNESS!



YAAH!

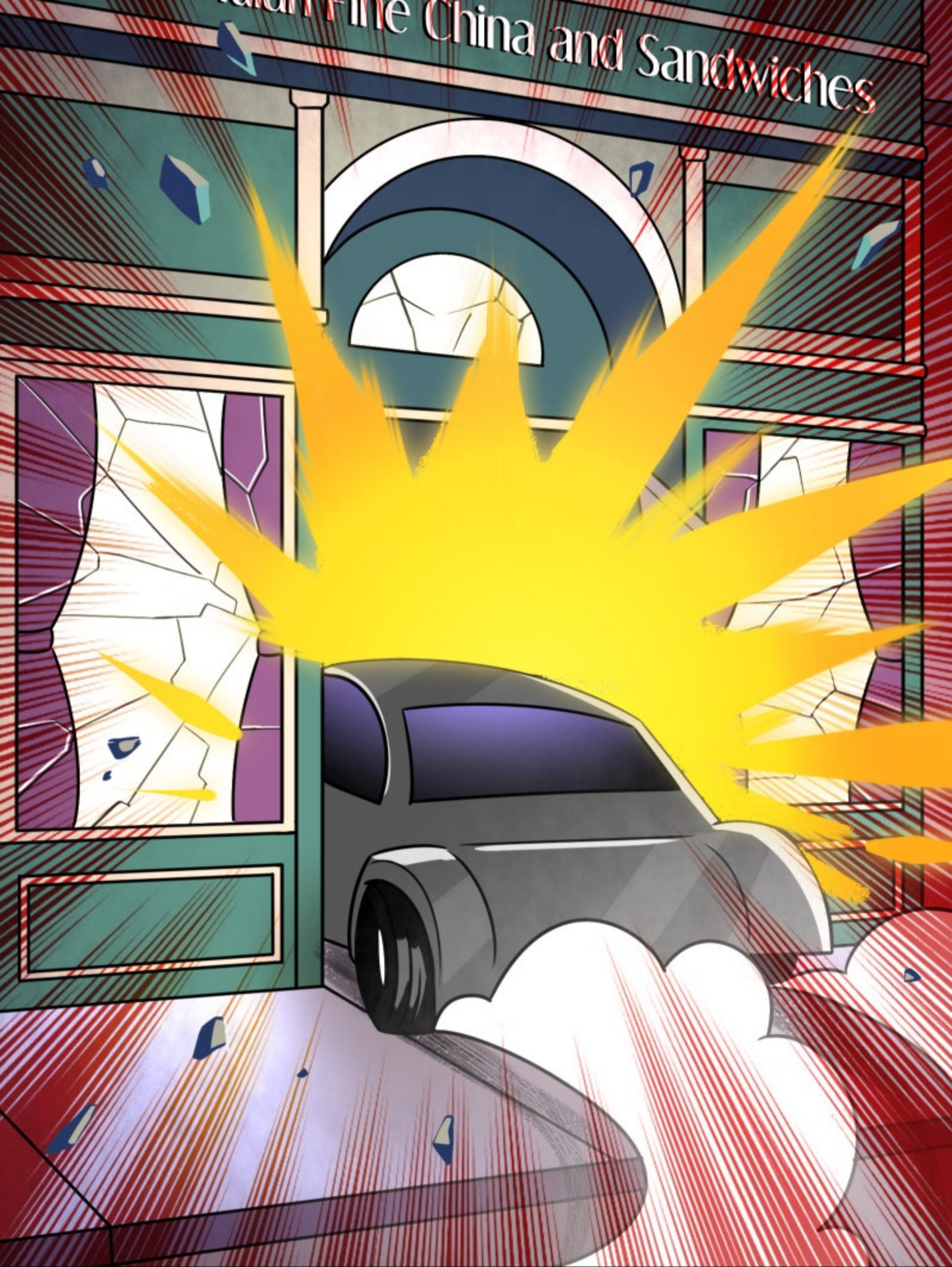
KRUNK!





New Meridian Fine Art

...Fine China and Sandwiches





I AM MAKING
MYSELF TO
SURRENDER?





SHE'S MAKING A
BREAK FOR IT. AFTER
HER, EGRETS!

BELAY THAT ORDER.

A comic panel set at night. In the foreground, three characters are visible: a woman with long red hair and a black turtleneck, a man with short grey hair and a green jacket, and a woman with brown hair in a green military-style cap. They are standing in front of a dark blue building with several windows. Two speech bubbles are present. The first, from the red-haired woman, says "I DON'T NEED YOUR UNDERSTANDING AT THE MOMENT, ADAM, I NEED YOUR OBEDIENCE." The second, from the man, says "Y-YOUR HIGHNESS? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...".

I DON'T NEED YOUR
UNDERSTANDING AT THE
MOMENT, ADAM, I NEED
YOUR OBEDIENCE.

Y-YOUR
HIGHNESS? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...



FERDINAND FINCH,
FIELD COMMANDER OF THE
CANOPOLIS ROYAL
GUARD...





I, PRINCESS
PARASOUL RENOIR,
SURRENDER MYSELF
TO YOUR CUSTODY.







IT PLEASES ME
THAT YOU'VE **FINALLY**
COME TO YOUR SENSES
AND ARE BEHAVING AS A
PROPER PRINCESS OF
THE REALM.



DON'T
PUSH IT.



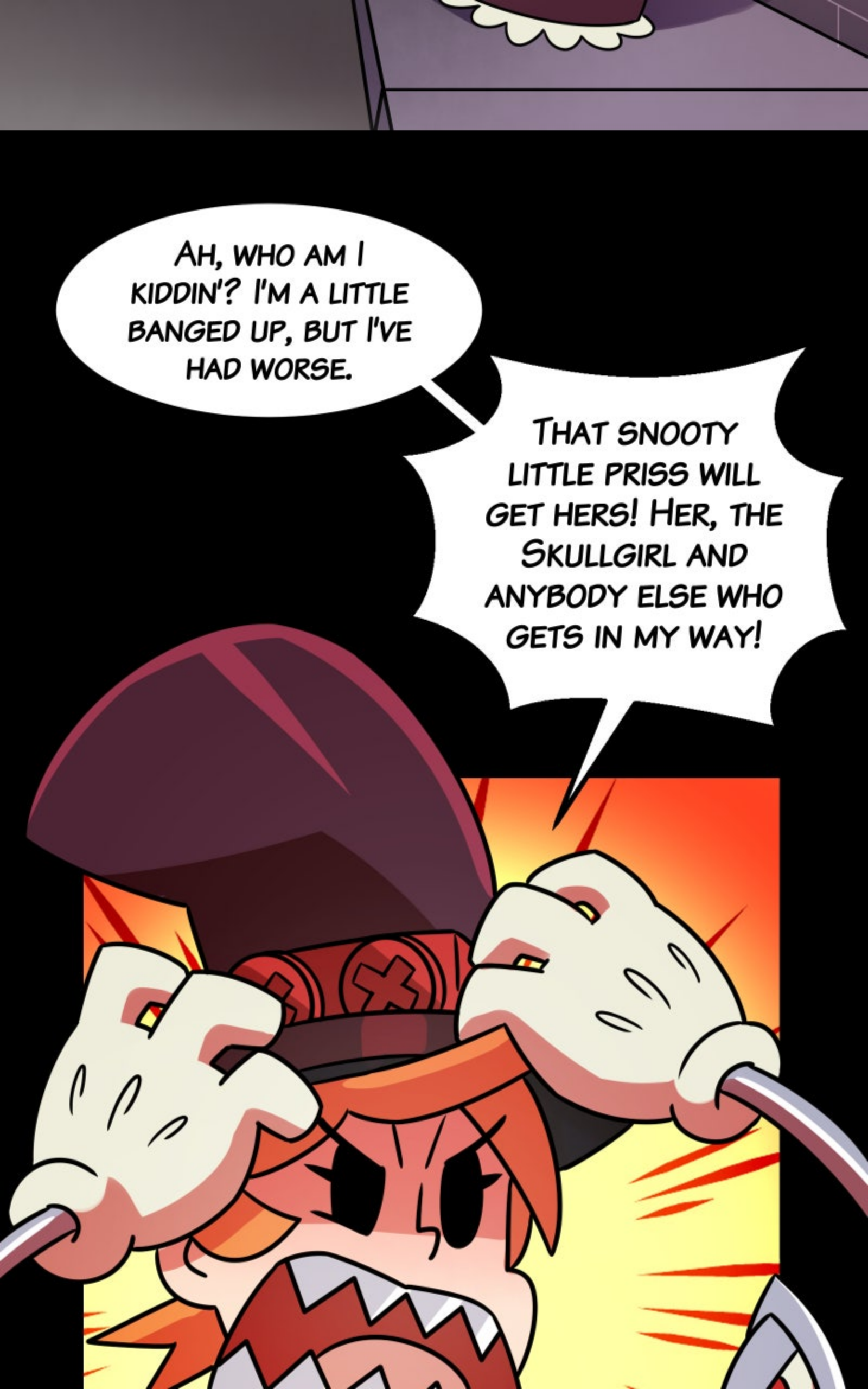
TAKE ME TO MY
FATHER AT ONCE. I
WOULD HAVE WORDS
WITH HIM.





THAT ROYAL DAME
WAS A HANDFUL. MAYBE I
SHOULD GO BACK AND SEE
THE DOC, GET MYSELF
CHECKED OUT...





AH, WHO AM I
KIDDIN'? I'M A LITTLE
BANGED UP, BUT I'VE
HAD WORSE.

THAT SNOOTY
LITTLE PRISS WILL
GET HERS! HER, THE
SKULLGIRL AND
ANYBODY ELSE WHO
GETS IN MY WAY!



YOU HEAR THAT,
WORLD?! PEACOCK'S
THROUGH PLAYING AROUND!
THE NEXT PERSON WHAT
MESSES WITH ME IS
LEAVING IN A PINE BOX!

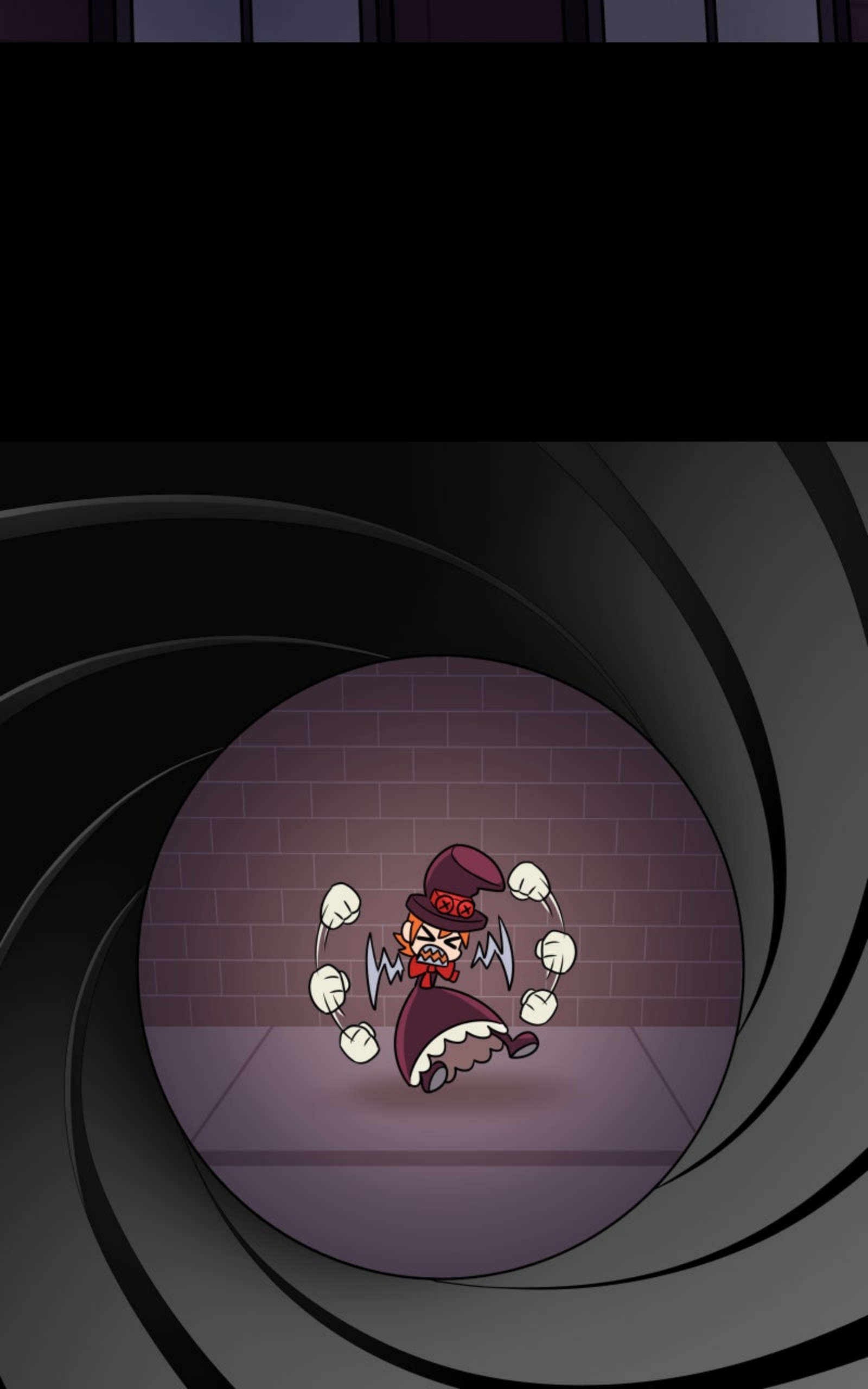




MR. MEDICI,
COME IN...

THE YOUNG
WOMAN YOU HAD
ME FOLLOW...





I HAVE HER IN MY SIGHTS.



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